FLORIDA'S GREAT PROBLEM

WILL WEST PLORIDA BE ALLOWED TO SECEDE?

That Part of the State Wants to Join Alabama and the Matter Is Likely to Come Up Over the Question of Moving the Capi-

tal From Tallahassee to Jacksonville. NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 9 - Florida is just now discussing a political question which interests the entire Union and deeply affects the relations of the States It has never come up before in exactly the present shape. The secession of Vermont from New York and that of West Virginia from Virginia were somewhat similar cases but there are important differences In Florida the case is presented of a large part of the State, what is politically known as "West Florida" -all that part west of the Appalachicola River-proposing to secede from Florida proper and become a part of Alabama Can that be done against the wishes of the rest of Florida, or, if not, how can that State prevent it? It is the question whether counties have the right of secession denied to the States In the only other case of this kind, strange to say, the United States, while denying the right of Virginia to secede from the Union, recognized the right of Jefferson and Berkeley counties to secede from Virginia and annex themselves to West Virginia

The proposed secession of west Florida is also mixed up with the proposal to change the State capital of Florida Its present capital is Tallahassee, an insignificant town, which has not advanced for half a century. It was chosen, like most of the other Southern capitals, because of its central location. The old State House is no longer suited to the needs of Florida and a new one must be built. Advantage has been taken of this fact to propose that the new capital be built at some more central point as to population and railroads than Tallaha-see Since that town was selected as the seat of administration of Florida a great change has taken place in that State Immigration. largely from the North, has poured into eastern and southern Florida The great bulk of the population is now in and around Jacksonville and through the orange belt. West Florida, which is a lumber country, has become a far less important element in the population and wealth of the State, although the precedent is still followed of giving one of the I nited States Senators to west and the other to east Florida. Taking advantage of its increase in population and voting strength, east Florida now proposes to move the capital to Jacksonville If this is done west Florida. which will be so far removed from the political centre of the State, proposes to secede and become annexed to Alabama, with which State it is connected geographically, commercially and socially. The secession sentiment in west Florida has been strong for twenty years, and has been held under control only by the fact that Tallahassee, about equally distant from the two sections, is the State capital. In the contest for the State capital there are several competitors-Jacksonville, the largest city in Florida; Tallahassee, the present capital, Ocala and Gainesville

The condition of affairs in Florida is the rebuilt of a number of historical and geographical years. mistakes made by Congress nearly a century ago in endeavoring to preserve the old Spanish geographical limits without regard to the natural geography of the country and the relationship of the population along our Gulf Coast.

Under the Spaniards, who had both Florida and Louisiana, the former extended as far west as the Mississippi, including all the present Gulf Coast of Alabama and Mississippi and seven parishes of Louisiana, known to this day as "the Florida parishes." The town of Mobile, Ala., Biloxi and Pass Christian, Miss., and Baton Rouge (the present capital of Louisiana). were all then a part of Florida, and were so recognized by the United States when Louisiana was purchased from France. When the Territory of Orleans (now the state of Louisiana) was created by Congress it was short of all this territory. Our possession of it rests on a different title from that to any other part of the country. Retween the time of the annexation of Louislana, 1802, and 1810, West Florida remained in very unsettled, not to say anarchical, condition Spain had trouble of her own at home, and could do little for her American possession. Finally the inhabitants, who were mainly Americans, rose in rebellion, captured the the independent Republic of West Florida They asked for admission on much the same terms as Texas did in 1846. The Government of West Florida was of a very weak character, and in some sections, particularly along the Pearl River, now the dividing line between Mississippi and Louisiana, an actual state of brigandage existed, the country being in the hands of outlaws. Gov. Claiborne of Louisiana was instructed to interfere and restore order. The Republic of West Florida was not recognized by Congress and received no conideration whatever from it, but was forcibly annexed. Spain made but a feeble protest-Spain was overrun by Napoleon's troops at the time-and the inhabitants welcomed the change.

gave the United States an opportunity to fix the boundaries of the Gulf States on an intelligent basis. This, however, it failed to

The purchase of Florida from Spain in 1817

annexation movement, and is the centre of the annexation sentiment. One of the oldest towns in the country, it stood stockstill for years, largely because it was in Florida instead of Alabama. Lately it has been improving, doing a large export business in Alabama iron and

coal, and a much larger business is promised if it is annexed to that State, and if its harbor is improved, as it can be by the combined political influence of the Alabama Congress delegation. Florida is too weak in Congress o accomplish much in this line, and Florida has so many other harbors demanding improvement that Pensacola cannot secure the backing it needs. Pensacola has proved itself the best Gulf port for the export of Alabama minerals, and has done a large business with This business is susceptible of very great increase and will double or quadruple if the harbor is deepened to twenty-eight feet, as it can be. The Alabama mine owners, therefore, are interested in this improvement, which they feel they can better assure with Pensacola in Alabama than if it remains a part of Florida. Thus it is to their interest to annex the Florida port, and it is to the interest of the latter to be annexed. Mobile is said to be somewhat opposed to the proposition, holding that Alabama produce can be better shipped through it than through Pensacola, but it is the only part of the State that opposes annexation On the other hand, Florida is likely to op-

pose the secession because of State pride, the oss of political prestige and of revenue, &c. The State capital issue is likely to bring the question to an earlier solution than would ! otherwise be realized. If the capital is removed to Jacksonville or any other point it the eastern part of the State it will bring the secession movement to a head, and will give the people of west Florida an excuse for seceding. It is almost certain that the Florida Legislature will refuse to approve a proposition that will prove so injurious to the State. West Florida contains 7.451 square miles It had, in 1890, 80,358 inhabitants, and has to-day slightly in excess of 100,000, or about one-fifth the population of the State. Its loss would reduce Florida to 46,789 square miles and advance Alabama to 58,991. In case the people of west Florida still insist upon secession and annexation to Alabama, and the Legislature will be the consequence and how can the matter be arranged? In the other case of Vermont and West Virginia, the secession was for the purpose of establishing new States: and in both it was revolutionary. West Virginia took advantage of civil war to secede from Virginia. It will be remembered that after the admission of West Viriginia to the Union two counties of Virginia, Jefferson and Berkeley, seceded from "old" Virginia and possibly appreciate, answered Tom in his were annexed to the new State. The secession was contested by Virginia, but the Supreme Court decided against it. These secessions, however, were during a period of civil war, when the Constitutional issues involved did not receive as much consideration as they are to throw conversational gibes at my hardlikely to do to-day It will be an interesting question because if the right of counties to secede is recognized while that of the States is denied it is likely to bring about a very mixed and complicated condition of affairs, with the States changing their boundaries every few

MONEY IN SCRUB PALMETTO. Long Looked Upon as a Nulsance, the Plant Is Found to Be Valuable.

From the Savannah Morning News. The saw palmetto, or "sabal serrulate," as the scientists call it, is indigenous to the soil of South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana, in the tidewater sections and just beyond. It is an extremely hardy and vigorous growth. Once its roots are set in a soil they can be removed only by the most industrious and thorough grubbing. In very many places the palmetto scrub covers whole "flats" of many acres with an almost impassable barrier of tangled undergrowth.

Until within the very recent past the saw palmetto has been looked upon as an unmitigated nuisance. The cost of clearing an acre of land of the growth was often much greater than the price of a dozen acres of the rough Lately, however, the plant has been receiving more consideration. It has been discovereed that the saw palmetto is both a source of health and of wealth, and the probabilities are that Spanish post at Baton Rouge and established at a day not far in the future it will be adding

the best oak or hemlock-tanned stock. As the palmetto costs hardly more than the gathering, acid from it can be produced at less cost than from any other source. The market for it, therefore, is safe. For manufacturing such articles as baskets, mats, hats, &c., it would seem that there ought to be a great field for the palmetto. It was extensively made

The purchase of Florida from Stath in 1817 grave the Citation States and State and States are given to find the State of the States of the Sta

A PRIZE HOG'S WATERLOO.

THE COMBINATION SNAKE RUNG IN ON A SERPENT DESTROYER.

Eben Brown's Wrath Against Tom Wilson and Craving for Revenge-The Learned Pig sorrowfully. and its Last Match - Confusing Effect of Rattles Grafted on a Blacksnake. "Eben Brown never forgave Tom Wilson for deciding against him in the great Pike county handicap snake race," said Deacon

Todgers, when the boys asked him for a tale of life in the old Pike county days. 'I'm a good man, and a forgiving,' said Eben earnestly the day after the race, 'but I'l! get even with Tom Wilson, if I develop premature baldness trying to think up some scheme. And

when I strike I will aim at his tenderest part." "Now, if there was one thing Tom Wilson thought more of than another, it was his pet hog. There's no denying he was an animal of parts, an animal that would have been a source of loy to his owner in any part of the world The hog could count up to ten, he could spell out his name with blocks and do other things which are not generally included in the repertoire of a fat, placid looking middle-aged hog. But the long suit of that hog, and the thing that most delighted the soul of Tom Wilson, was his

ability to kill snakes " 'There isn't but one thing for a snake to do when my hog comes in sight,' Tom used to say with a look of honest pride on his face. 'And hat is to commit suicide. For if he lingers on the premises he will only meet with a pairful death, and add to the laurels of that noble animal of mine and his worthy owner."

"One evening, when there was quite a crowd the tayern and Tom Wilson was holding the rth on the beauty and numerous attainments of his gifted animal. Eben Brown came in. He listened in a sort of sneering way, and finally broke in on Tom's eulogy

'A hog's a hog,' said Eben sort of conemptuously. 'Even when he has a talkative owner, who is able to gold brick people into thinking he is an animal of talents. And I don't deny that your pet can fumble about with blocks and delude strangers into believing he can spell. But when it comes to of Florida refuses to grant the request, what | killing snakes, I don't think he is on hand with nany claims for bounties ' Well, Tom Wilson was one of the most

grieved and shocked men in the county at searing his pet run down in that manner For Tom had educated and trained his bog until it was almost like a child to him.

'Don't go around blaspheming the good qualities of a dumb animal that knows more than any one by the name of Eben Brown can most emphatic manner 'Out in my storeroom are skins and rattles of hundreds of snakes that bear testimony to the sincerity and single-heartedness of my pet's good work as a reptile slayer. It's easy for the envious working, innocent-minded pet But I haven't heard you make any remarks about wishing back your heretical opinions with coin of the realm.

"'I don't want to bet against any alleged evidence you may bring forth as to your hog's record,' replied Eben, still sort of sneering like. 'It would be easier and quicker to get rid of my money by putting it in an envelope and shoving it under your door. But if you want to bring your prize animal out in the

largely to the prosperity of these sections which formerly cut it down and east it into the fire. The medicinal properties of it have been found very valuable in the treatment of kidney and other troubles, and various proprietary medicines manufactured from the saw palmetto are now finding their way into the markets.

The roots are rich in tannic acid. Several factories for extracting the acid are already in operation in Florida, and others are projected. Leather tanned with acid from the palmetto is said to be equal if not superior to the best oak or hemiock-tanned stock. As the

thing that walked or flew. And any one that ran across him was apt to think that he had been indulging too freely in stimulants and give the ugly tempered combination snake a good wide berth. Eben was the only one who could do anything with the snake, and Eben kept him in the box mostly, for if anything went wrong the snake would fly at him.

"Viewed as a fighter,' Eben said, sort of sorrowfully, 'that combination reptile of mine certainly is a wonder. But he isn't an animal that will ever take kindly to fond caresses, or make many heart-to-heart friendships.

"When the day for the fight came Eben toted his snake to the field of battle in a big box. Tom Wilson and his prize hog were on hand and ready for business. Tom was gloating over the money he expected to win from Eben, but even more at the manner in which he felt certain his hog would vindicate his reputation as a snake killer. For it never occurred to Tom that his pet could be heaten.

"Whenever you are willing to deliver that poor snake over to death,' said Tom in his sneering way, 'just shove back the lid of your box. My hog has a number of innortant business engagements and he would like to dispose of your deluded victim as quickly as possible.'

"Eben didn't make any reply, but pushed back the cover of the box. Out shot his combination snake. The snake was always short tempered, and just then he was preity well stirred up at having been carried around in a hot, stuffy hox. He didn't waste any time in formalities, but started for the hog. The hog, as soon as he had seen the snake, had begun to stroll toward him in the monchalant manner of a hog who could kill a dozen snakes just as his early morning evercise. But when he got closer to the snake the hog stopped in a puzzled way. The rattles were whirring that would seen to indicate a rattlesnake. But the head and back bore all the signs of a black snake. You could see the prize hog's mind was disturbed. Besides this, he was accustomed to seeing snakes of every kind hunt cover when the head and body and blacksnake. The stake made a spring, seized the prize how by the throat, and began choking him to death in the caim, business manner of

him to death in the caim, business in amer of an extra big combination snake. And when the snake let up on his grip an honorable burial was the only thing needed by the prize hog.

"It was the first time Tom Wilson had ever been hit very hard at the betting game, and he was a disgranted individual when he handed the money wagered over to Eben Brown. But besides feeling the loss of the money he was honestly grieved at the thought of his pet's defeat and death.

"Rattlers were easy for my noor, deceased." fest and death.

'Rattlers were easy for my poor, deceased t, said Ton sorrowfully. 'Blacksnakes had terrors for him. But when he ran against at combination article he was evidently out

his class. Defeat was his portion stace. For he died on the field of t disgrace. For he died on the field of battle.
"But Eben Brown fairly bubbled over with "But Eben Brown fairly bubbled over with jubilant joy.

"Prize hogs are all right in their day and generation," exclaimed Eben triumphantly, but when they match themselves against science and your Uncle Eben's massive mind, what chance have they? Evolution had to take a back seat. And if Evolution, why not prize hogs?"

RECALLED BY A CAR HORSE BELL. Reminder of the Days When Street Cars Everywhere Were Hauled by Horses.

On a desk in the New York office of a great wire manufacturing concern, trimly bronzed and suspended from the end of a bent spring of hoop steel rising out of a small oblong mahogany base, hangs a car-horse bell with an inscription upon it-an odd sort of souvenir. The inscription says: "Retired from service. April, 1895," and then follows the initials of the street railroad company in whose service

THE MORALITY OF POKER.

OLD MAN GREENHUT DEFENDS HIS FAVORITE GAME.

His Story of a Game on the Prairie Belle, After Which the Loser Borrowed a Gun From the Winner and Made His Exit Under the Paddlewheels-Some Criticisms Answered.

"Folks often says that playin' poker is immoral, an' tends toward a hardenin' of the heart," said old man Greenhut one afternoon when business was slack, "but that sort o' talk is on'y hot air. Fellers lose, an' not bein' game they squeal when the other feller takes the money, an' go yawpin' 'round tellin' how 'taint Christ an to get money that way. I've always noticed when them same fellers wins they haint

by his superior knowledge o' human natur' an' the principles o' poker, or, maybe, by bein' capable enough to handle the cards so slick that the other players don't see what he's doin', other folks that aint as capable as he is heave dornicks at him, an' call him a monster o' greed. To hear 'em talk you'd think aman that knowed enough to win at poker was incapable o' doin' a manly or a charitable act.

"Whenever I hear sich rot," and here the old man stopped for a moment and glared at Ben McAllister who had been complaining rather bitterly, that afternoon, of his ill luck the night before, "I always think o' Sam Wilson that uster travel the river pretty steady about thirty year ago. He were one o' the best players I ever knowed, an' a man, every inch of him. You never heer'd him whimper if he lost, though I don't remember ever seein' him iose more'n once of twice when he had sense enough to see he was stacked up against a combination o' three players an' stood no show so just naturally he cashed in an' quit.

"Wilson was the quickest man with his weapons I ever saw, but he never drawed 'em' thout it were reelly necessary. I never knowed him to kill a man but once, an' that were a case where he had to do it to save him-"Whenever I hear sich rot," and here the

were a case where he had to do it to save him-The feller drawed a knife on him an' Sam shot him in the wrist, same as he usually did in such cases, but the feller was good grit as I ever see, an' stead o' givin' up as a man gen'ally does when he's dropped his knife an has his hand disabled, he cussed a little, but stooped an' picked up his knife with his left hand, an' jumped at Wilson as quick as a cat: not losin' no time with his cussin'. Just naturally Wilson had to shoot again, an' this time he couldn't stop to aim for the wrist, an' so he plunked him through the heart.

tury an' pullin' down his ten. 'Two hundred, if you like, says Sam, careless like, knowin' that Whittridge would keep on. 'S pose we say five,' says Whittridge. 'A thousand,' says Wilson. 'Two,' says Whittridge. 'All right,' says Sam. They'd both been puttin' up the stuff as they talked, so there was four thousand on the table when they drew cards.

"Whittridge had about four thousand more with him, an' Sam knowed it an' was calculatin to take it on this hand. So he gave Whittridge a pair o' queens in the draw an' took three cards himself, knowin' that Whittridge would bet all he had on an ace full against a three-card draw. There ain't many men that wouldn't 'thout they suspected the dealer, an' Sam had kep' up the game all that time so's Whittridge wouldn't suspect anythins. It was very capable play.

"Course, it were Sam's first bet, an' he put up a thousand, cal'latin' that Whittridge would raise him two, which he did. That gave Sam his chance, an' he raised it two thousand more, makin' Whittridge call for a show for his pile or else lny down. Just naturally he called for a show, puttin' up the last cent he had, which Sam raked in as cool as could be, showin' down four kings.

"Whittridge turned as white as cotton an'

noticed when them same fellers wins they haint hothin' to say about immorality, nor yet them finer feelin's as ought to keep a man f'm absorbin' other folk's money. Them same finer feelin's is hogwash, an' is never heerd on, 'ceptin' f'm losers.

The trouble with folks as don't understand poker is that most of 'em mixes it up with gamblin', an' fails to get on to the reel in'ardness o' the game. I aint sayin' that gamblin' is moral. The Scripters tells better than that. Fellers has as't me why I didn't get a faro layout for the back room, but I never seed no good reason for investin' money in immoral schemes o' that nature, when poker has been provided by Providence as a means of improvin' the human race without expense or risk to the proprietor of the place.

That 'ere hard'nin' o' the heart taik, though, makes me sick. Just because a man takes money as has come to him, honest an' natural, in the course of a game, havin' won it proper, by his superior knowledge o' human natur' is say nothin' neither, waitin' to hear 'I didn't say nothin' neither, waitin' to hear 'I' didn't say nothin' neither waitin' and the called

as if he hadn't heer'd nothin' which I knowed he'd heer'd it as well as I had.
"I didn't say nothin' neither, waitin' to hear what he would say when he got ready to say anything, but while we stood there, drinkin' in walks Whittridge.
"Just naturally, you could ha' knocked me down with a cotton ball, for I was thinkin' o' him with the cotton ball, for I was thinkin' o' him thinkin'. down with a cotton ball, for I was thinkin' o' him just then as a corpse, either on the deck or in the water, for fellers gener'ly gets outside the rail to shoot themselves, which is a good thing, for it saves a lot o' trouble on the boat. I looked at Wilson, but he never quivered. He set down his glass an' said, 'Onen another bottle, will you? I think Mr. Whittridge will join us.'

it for a minute which would give Sam all the time necessary.

But that wasn't Whittridge's game He hust says 'Thank you,' an' walked out again. Sam looked at me kind 'o curious, an' walks out after him Just naturally I locks up my door and walks out after both of 'em.

When I got out on deck I see Whittridge climbin' over the rail just for ard of the paddle-wheel with the gun in his hand, an' Sam about thirty feet off lookin' at him. Just as Whittridge was raisin' his gun to shoot himself the mate comes a rushin' up an' yellin' at him, but Wilson stepped for 'rard an' says, very quiet, 'None o' that. Don't you know better than to interfere with a gentleman'. He took care to let the mate see as he spoke that he had a gun in his hand, too, an' the mate he naturally stopped just before reachin' Whittridge.

Whittridge, he seen it all, an' he turns to Sam, an' says, 'Thank you, Wilson' An' with that he shoots an' falls square in front o' the paddle wheel.

That was all the proof I ever wanted to con-

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CIDER BALL FOR BEARS,

ANIMALS OF EASTERN MAINE FALL VICTIMS TO STRONG DRINK.

Regel Hart of Combines Cider Making With Bear Hanting With Great Success Until Weak Man Falls Besides the Bears and Then He Feels the Strong Arm of the Law. EAST HOLDEN, Me., Nov. 9 .- The bears of astern Maine have eaten plump acorns and sweet apples until they are fat and saucy. performing more venturesome deeds from a spirit of frolic than most bears would dare when impelled by hunger. Fully 20 per cent.

of the sapling trees in the woods between Hol-

den and Dedham are marred and scratched by

the claws of cubs and old bears who have

reached far aloft to test their toe nails and

show other bears how tall and strong they are. This scratching of the bark on trees is & bear's way of giving a challenge to a fight. He stands on tiptoe and stretches his forepaws as high as he can, digging his claws deeply into the fresh bark, as much as to say that he is the tallest and strongest bear in that vicinity, and if there is any other bear in the neighborhood who doubts the assertion here is the cartel of defiance written by claws that can scratch bear's flesh as well as trees. Another bear sees one of these challenges and attempts to reach as high as his predecessor. If he can do so and has a quarrelsome disposition, he hunts for his foe. The result of these conflicts is generally discouraging to bears who have a short reach, and they are reluctant to place their marks on trees after one or two conflicts This fall, however the food has been so plentiful and the young bears have become so fat that not a few cube have signed their names to challenges that have proved disastrous

It was the knowledge of this practice among bears that induced Reuel Hart to quit making cider and go to bear hunting. Hart had been grinding eider apples all the week, putting the pressed pomace into big tubs and filling them to the chines with sweetened water made from soaking out the contents of mo-lasses hogsheads. Hart will not make cider for anybody on the Sabbath, but if the pomace is foaming and shows signs of spoiling before Monday he will press vinegar all through Sunday while his family is away at church Last Saturday night he had twenty tube of told me afterward that that's just what he was thinkin', in which case he'd ha' had to say no, that bein' against all principles o' poker. But he just says 'What is it?'

"I want you to lend me your gun,' says Whittridge. 'I dropped mine on deck just now as I was takin' it out, an' it went off when it struck the deck an' fell overboard.'

"Sam looked at him harder 'n ever when he said this. He thought, same as I did, that Whittridge was up to some game an' was goin' to shoot him with his own gun if he give it to him, but one look satisfied him. 'Certainly,' he said as pleasant as custard pie.

"With that he put both hands behind him an' pulls out two guns, one in each hand. Reachin' his left hand out he offers Whittridge the one in that hand, at the same time keepin' the one in his right pointed, kind' oc careless like at Whittridge. An' the pistol he gave him, he gave with the muzzle toward Whittridge so, if he was goin' to be funny he'd have to fumble with it for a minute which would give Sam all the time necessary.

"But that wasn't Whittridge's game. He interest and stopped to the field, where he found plenty of fresh grass to console him for his punishment. fine pomace, which were as good as 500 gallons

of fresh grass to console him for his punishment.

As Hart was going to the stable he passed the large tank which held the pomace cider and saw a black animal rolling about on the grass, apparently in an advanced stage of intoxication, Closer inspection showed that the animal was a small bear who had made himself drunk upon the frothy fluid, which was flowing from the press. Hart killed the bear with a club. Then he argued that if one hear was fool enough to get drunk on sweetened water and stale apple juice there were other bears in the woods equally foolish, who could be lured to destruction. The forests were full of bears, who had come out for the apples in nearby orchards. If he could make cider and catch bears at the same time there would be more profit from the two occupations than he could hope to get from cider making alone. Therefore he resolved to turn bear hunter. Hart made a circuit of his cider house, strewing his path with handfuls of sweetened pomace. Then he went to the woods to look for bear signs. He found them everywhere, big ones, little ones, and all the way between. He had lived on his place as boy and man for more than forty years, but had never

paddle wheel.

There was all the proof I ever wanted to convice me that poker don't rob a man of his hard me that poker don't rob a man of his hard me that I me may be the state of the word to the wider.

AMONG THE CAPTIVE PISHES.

Tritles From Many Parts of the World Meet is Aquarium Tanks.

The Aquarium received last week from the United States Fish Commission a fine lot of young salmon and trout, aut of them altogether. They range in length from 1% to 3%, inches, and include Atlantic salmon, landicked salmon, steellead trout and Swiss lake trout. All came from the United States hatcheries in Maine They have been placed in exhibition tanks on the fresh water side of the Aquarium. Among things received last week from salt waters were a big barn door skate four feel long, and two horned doughts, each about two and a half feet long, from the fishing banks. These are in one of the pools on the floor of the Aquarium, and the same is a share of the same is accounted by the the least the same had a half feet long, from the fishing banks. These are in one of the pools on the floor of the Aquarium is stock of turtles, a hawkshill about a foot in length, presented by Capt George B Terrill of the American steamshib Marcacialo It was taken in Venezuelan waters about three years ago and has spent the greater part of the time since at Capt. Terrill's home in Brooklyn, but has made two or three voyages to South America, out and back on the Marcacialo. It will take food from the hand and is very tame. It has been placed with the other hawkshills in the turtle tanks on the gallery tier. The turtle noil on the floor of the Aquarium, which for some time has been entirely occupied by the stody of the floor of the Aquarium, which for some time has been entirely occupied by the stody occupied by the big dependence of the floor of the floor

CAVALIER MURRAY'S NIGHT OUT.

He Came Forth From the Darkness, Had Et Fun, and the Place Knew Him No More. From the San Francisco tall. With blood in his eyes, cartridges in his re-

rolver and a plentiful supply of whiskey in his stomach, Charles Murray rode into Sunol last night. He increased the supply of blood in his eye and whiskey in his stomach and decreased he took possession of the town for an hour, Murray came from somewhere out of the darkness in the caon over near Pleasan-

Murray came from somewhere out of the darkness in the caon over near Pleasanton As Sunol is a very quiet little town Murray's presence was soon noticed, for a fusillade of shots from a revolver does not occur there every night in the week. When the shots attracted the attention of the good people of Sunol and they peered cautiously out into the night they beheld Murray charging up and down the main street shooting as he went.

This was not exciting enough, so Murray did the usual thing in such cases made and provided. He rode his horse into the salcon owned and operated by a man named Ager. Murray wanted more whiskey, and when it did not come fast enough he shot a few bottles to pieces with his revolver. This accelerated the movements of the barkeeper, and Murray added still more to his overplus of whiskey and blood.

During these antics Murray's horse was charging around the salcon and a large oil lamp was overturned. In a moment the room was in a blaze, and Murray rode his horse out ingate the back yard. Here he found houself the closed with a high board fence on three sides, with no hope of escape, and the burning salcon on the other. Digging his spurs into his horse he charged through the fire and down the road up which he had come.

The people of Sunoi turned out to fight the first, and when they had succeeded in putting that out they turned to look for Murray, but Murray had already gone, and nothing remained but the damaged salcon and the recollections of a lively night for Sanoi.

Facts, Philosophy, Wisdom on a Tombstone,

Bangon, Me., Nov. 3.—The following epitaph was copied from a gravestone in Winslow. Me.:

As to Lots, Plots or Farms.

Readers of The Sun always know when a good thing is presented. Let them know what you have to offer by using the advertising columns.—Adv.

Me.:

"Here lies the body of Richard Thomas. An Englishman by birth. A Whig of '76. By occupation a cooper. Now food for worms. Like an old rum puncheen, marked, numbered and shooked. He will be raised again and finished by his creator. He died Sept. 28, 1824, aged 75. America, my adopted country, my advice to you is this: Take care of John